

What Happened To - TOMMY.



By
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Tommy

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What Happened
To TOMMY.



There was once a nice old Pussycat, and they called her Mrs. Pussins. She had three little Kittens, Tommy and the Twins.

Mrs. Pussins loved the twins, but Tommy was her pride and joy because he looked so much like his dear father, and it was her earnest wish for Tommy to inherit his father's Wonderful Voice.

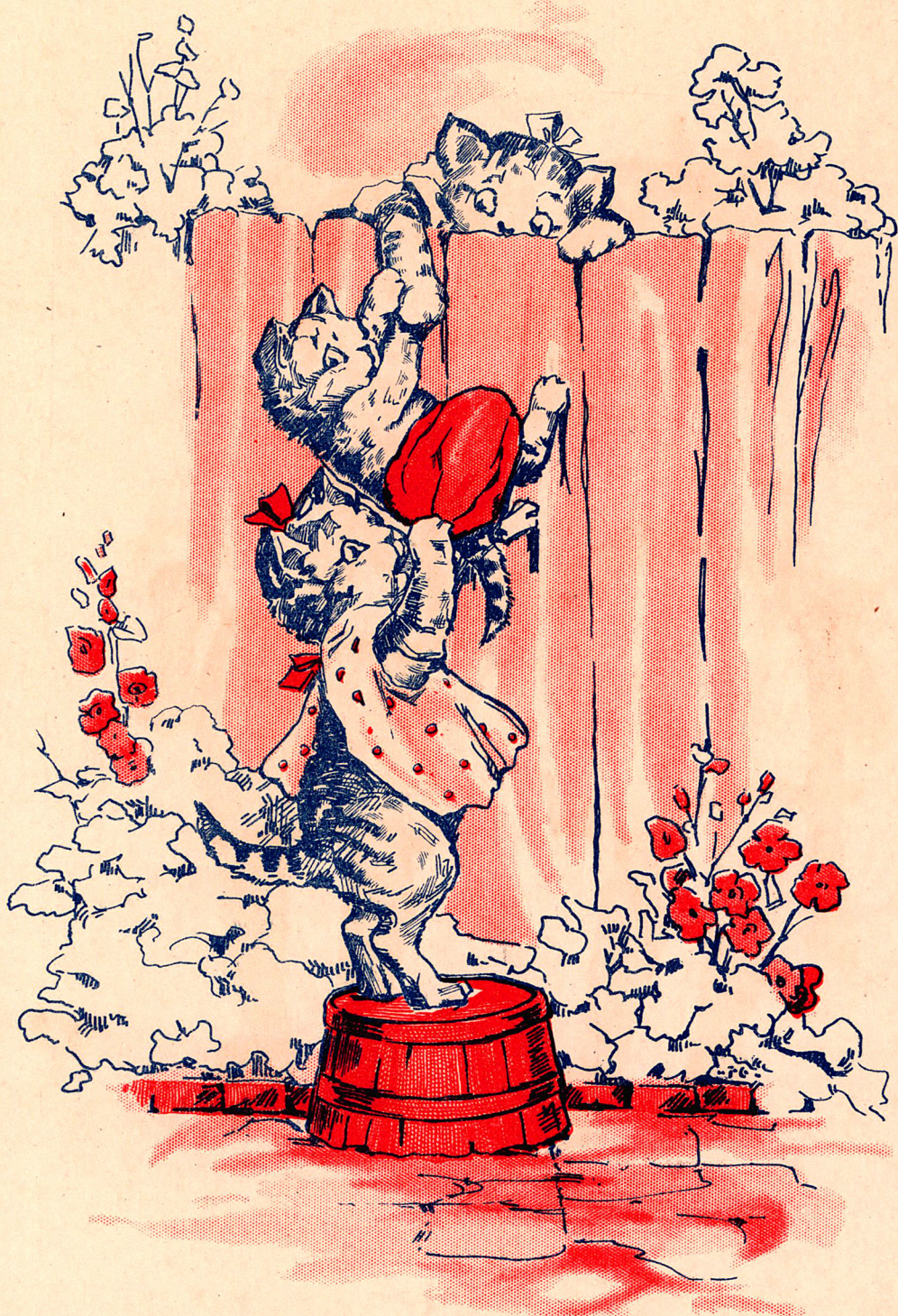


And that is why she sang him to sleep every night to train his ear for music, and because he was rather small she weighed him every day to see if he was growing any.

But at night the twins were so sleepy from playing all day and teaching Tommy to climb which was hard work as he was so fat and clumsy, they were always glad to take their little candles and go to bed.



Well one morning after putting a pair of new pink rompers on Tommy and tying a blue bow on one of the twins and a pink bow on the other one of the twins so she would know them apart when she got back, Mrs. Pussins started out to get some fish for dinner.



It almost gave Mrs. Pussins heart disease to watch Tommy trying to climb, but his father was a great climber and so of course Tommy had to learn.

While she was gone, the twins with hard work and much boosting of Tommy, managed to get over the back fence and wandered up the road.



And at the next house way up the road, whom should they see but Jack and Polly Summers swinging on their gate.

Now, Jack and Polly were good children and naturally kind at heart, but sometimes they were a little thoughtless and rough in their play.



As soon as they saw the three little kittens coming along all dressed up so prettily, they jumped down from the gate and ran to play with them. Tommy looked so cunning in his new pink rompers that both Jack and Polly wanted to hold him.



Polly got him first and then Jack tried to pull him away. It hurt Tommy so he cried, and the twins could not get him away from the children. Then Jack tied a can on Tommy's tail with a long string and that was worse than all the rest.

It was then that with a big jump Tommy managed to get away, and how they all did run for home, and Mrs. Pussins heard them long before they got home, and she wondered what could have happened.





She nearly fainted when she saw them, but fortunately she thought at once to call the Doctor, and he knew just what to do.

He had Tommy put to bed and his poor little tail bound up, and gave him some pills to take every hour by the clock.



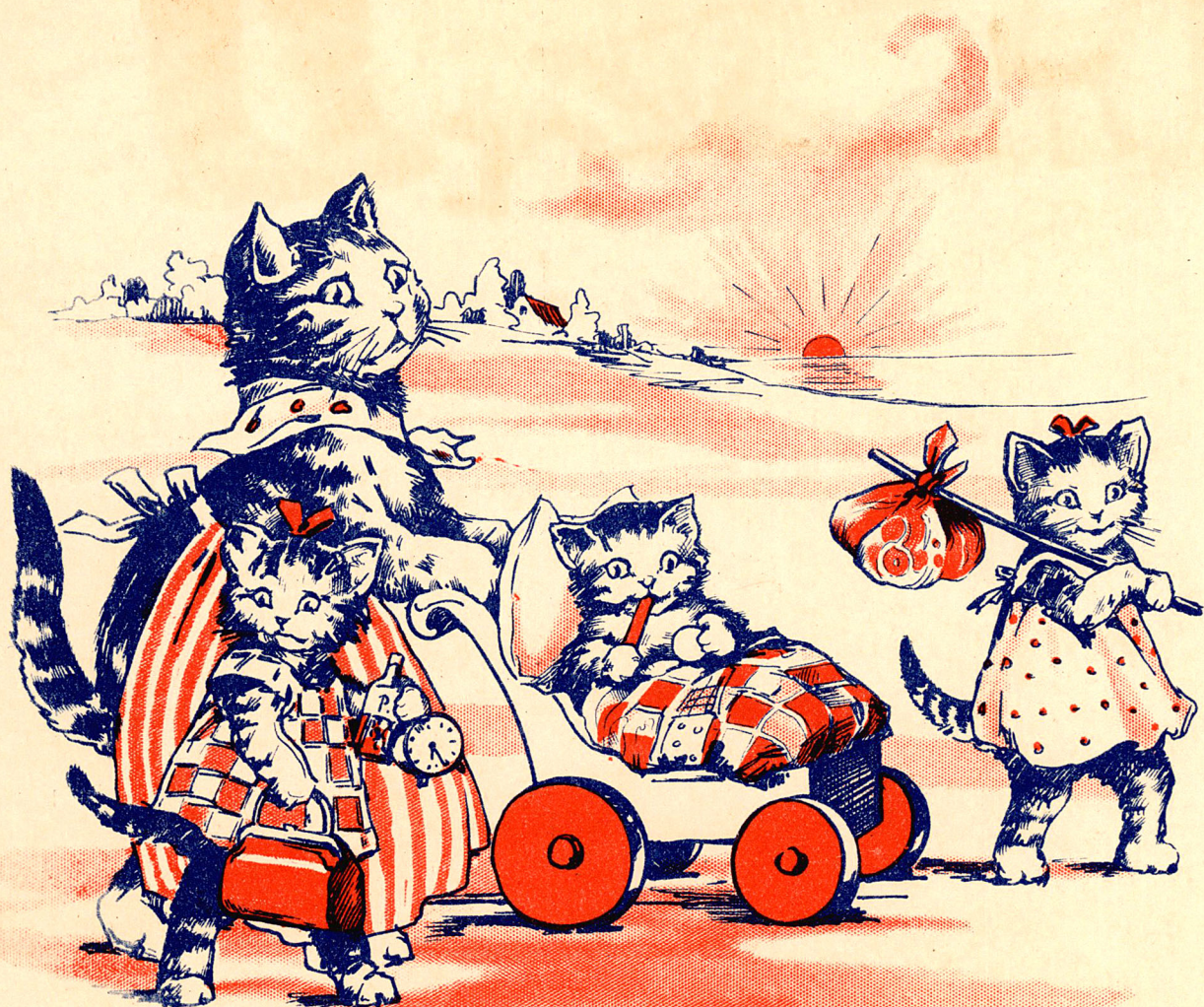
The Doctor said, that with careful nursing Tommy would soon be well again, but he was shocked to learn that Jack and Polly Summers could be such bad children.

He advised Mrs. Pussins to move out of the neighborhood as soon as possible; it would never do for Tommy to play with them again.

So very early in the morning, long before anyone else was awake, they started for the country, and after a while they found a nice little house and they moved right in.

Tall flowers grew by the side of the little house, and Mrs. Pussins and her three little children lived there and were all very happy forever after.

The little kittens grew to be big kittens and were always very careful with whom they played.





Tommy in his
New Home.



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